1.7.67

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham February 15, 2009 about 2:20 AM.

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1. I love you and I give you me -- whole heartedly unreservedly and un-intimidatingly, or not? I intimidate no one for I am meek and lowly, but I come in power and grace and glory are my name, not; or are they mine and yours and ours, not; or are they every ones too? Or what part does grace and glory play, not; but who are they, or attributes notwithstanding, what standing may be to who? Who comes into me now and won't be intimidated by the grace and glory that I "share with them" or do I GIVE them EVERYTHING that I have, everything that I am?

2. Do I give I am to I am? That IS the question for the "moment" isn't it? Until you can see that I meek am -- unless you want to control me -- and THEN I come out a niggardly cowardly one intimidated by YOUR WANT, not! For YOUR WANT will not intimidate me at all whatsoever nor will your "belief in me" or your RADICAL PERSUASION ability that you have PERSUADED so many with your words of "elegance and elocution" that you have ELECTRIFIED others with your wants and "sore boil"-ing them in your words so that they WANTED also and you gave them WANTING affectations of fact when you believed in your heart it was a lie or did you know or did you care? Or were you just "special" in your own eyes so that you could do no wrong if you were "helping them"? And YOU gave them YOUR definition of Good and Want because you WANTED them to be GOOD in your OWN EYES for you JUDGED them the way that saw them as wanting what you wanted had to give or did you WANT them into WANTING what you "had to give"? Or did you just want and want and was your WANT never satisfied, your WANTER just wanting more and more of what ever it was at any other time or next time or now time or future time or past time or did your TIMING get so mixed up that you have timed yourself into times-ville and time-zones and time-warp-wraps and wraps of warp warped you into its MEMORY or thinking devices so that you warbled yourselves self and thought mechanisms that took you to an early grave or is taking you where now?

3. Who will care about my "long sentences" and my "short ones"? And what are you doing with your pen-cil or your sten-cil or ARE you just STENCILING out "dollars" and wants placing in peoples' eyes so that they want you or do you know or care about the things I speak of?

4. New cares or concerns? Or INTIMIDATION'S SCHOOL teaching you, having taught you these things? OR just how to OVERCOME them or to be them so that you

INTIMIDATE OTHERS so that YOU will be PERSUASIVE in your OWN TESTIMONY OF YOURSELF and your THOUGHTS in your THOUGHTS the way you can think others into your thoughts and your thoughtsville and your thought's wants, and wants of thought, that take them down "the same paths" of your wanter that wanted you so that you wanted it and it wanted each other and you all want so much that you incarcerate in light darkness, not; but in darkness, being the light, you incarcerate it so sorefully and deceitfully wickedize give each other the eyes of hate wickedness sorrow anger lack deceit deception's testimony of want and wickedness that you raise in each other's eyes and wanters want machines complimenting each other for the "right wants" that you applaud, and wickedize when they don't "want" what you want.

5. Or wanting the same thing shall we "say" the same thing together?
6. Or what shall we, or shall you continue to FEED your WANTER?
7. What are you wanting to FEED and what are you doing with your Pantry of Wants -- wanting more? Wanting to be more and more full of wants, and wants then continuing to feed your continuum of wants and never satiated being? The full and wanting more producing what? Crops of a "great harvest" not, but what are you EATING yourselves TO DEATH for in a Land that only produces Sorrow's Routines for you to EAT UPON? And questioning sorrow's routines shall we now?

8. And what manner of man gave us these words, not, is the question -- but what IS THE QUESTION that you are asking now, about the man in blue green suits, not; but what are you WEARING now? -- a Rainbow over Your Head? Or what head, whose "halo" is this? Or is it a halo or a Crown of Righteousness? And whose colors? Coloring it who is? And whose prism is "following me" not, but who how am I SEEING now -- for the first time lovely so? Me in The Mirror of love? Of love's mirror seeing me now? The perfect one. All of you SAYING THIS? And who shall see me in their words these words my words as one's words, so that all one's words will be perfectly one'd and tuned harmonically and the perfect frequencies of only me, and harmonically imperfect not?

9. And who cares or gives a damn, or will be religious to the end, wanting what? Just to be religious, in your wants? Or your wants fulfilled being in Religion -'s testimony of you? Or are you just a TESTIMONY of its FAILURE? Or are you INTIMIDATED by the RELIGIOUS ones who don't know tail feathers from ass-wipings, or do they know anything or do they just want and SOLIDIFY their WANTS IN THEM so their want incarcerates them in their wanting to be perfect so they can't see what they can't see, so they SEE only upon their WANTS and their Sea of Wants wants them into sailing into Wantville, and Wantsville's arms magnetically pulls them into the want of sorrow, -er's tudes of sorrow that imperfectly balance the machines of want and go crazy "stirring each other" -- or whose one was or was one who's? Or who is the one, the ones who will sort all this crap out of us?

10. And who will obtain the prize of the high calling of CHRIST Jesus, not; but who will obtain the prize of intimidation and incarcerate the most "marbles", not; but who will care about the lowly common "normal creatures" or will you just care for yourselves and your wants creating continuous improvement programs and wanting ass-wrappings around you, so that you FIG each other with each other's thoughts, so that you ACCOLADE each other with thought's complements and wrappings of another, not knowing what that is that I speak of or have seen have you? Or do you know or care or do you care to come out of that Wrappingsville that you have WRAPPED each other with, your WANTS wrapping you into ITSELF and wanting more and more of self to be satisfied and satiated in the want machine's crap that you have satiated your soul with and wanting more of sale soulage and imperfect ideas, not; but perfecting ideas, not; but what have you "perfected", your want machines? And wanting only MORE of THAT, ever after?

11. What am I speaking of like that and who will care and cause concern in the "camps of evil" not, but the Religious? Community of Sufferers that know not The Creators or them they that who I am speaking of calling a niggardly coward the Religious Ones, but who have they intimidated you? In THEIR sincerity? And captivated your WANT and sorrowed you with their tudes STILL -- so they gave you not the New Wine but the OLD that THEY had created with their own wants rather than COMING through THE DOOR -- of sorrow death and evil, not; but obliterating it so that they become The Life -- machines, not; but those that raise the ire of others, not worrying about if the life is in The Son. And WHO'S The Son? YOU ALL ARE, if you will be surrendered. And BE HOLY? OR ARE YOU ALL HOLY? Are you ALL THE HOLIEST of ALL there ever was or will be?

12. Who cares about your status or standing in Israel? Or do you know or care -- about your wings or having any? Or having lost them to WANT? What did you create in WANT?, your "door" out of Israel proper, where everything was in the heavenlies, and gave and given to you were, and you gave so freely of "yourselves" for you were pure and holy River of Life true, and evil was nowhere present for it had not been created in your mind so that you had not fed it your wants and created a sorrower's CHRIST that needed another, ever after. Amen.

13. What have I said? What have I "led you to" not, a "decision point" not, or what have I WRITTEN YOU?
14. What have I written to you? What have you written to me?
15. What have you "written" me into? A want-bag-flesh machine never satisfied satiated, but ever wanting more?

16. Or whose CHRIST will you bear, not; but whose CHRIST will you be, not; will you be me who the CHRIST is? So that you are not Another wanting again something else somewhere else at a future time that want can never satisfy?
17. What's that longing in your heart? Yearning for what? Home.
18. And where's home? In the skies.

19. Not in disguise, but who what where will you wear the evil masquerade of flesh masking your common wants, not; but why are you fleshing your fleshville's wants incarcerating in each other that which sore boil you does?

20. Are you intimidated by life, or life words, or words that love you that will lead you "gingerly and carefully" according to "to your wants" not always, but will you come out of that WANT and WANTINGSVILLE and WANTING sorrowers to affirm your attitudes and your unholiness and your righteousness that you think is so good, or that you don't need or that you don't care about developing maturing in what are you affirming or affiant being about what? The devil's penman or your own or are "they" equal? Or are you equaling the equaler that equals the CHRIST to you be known through the door dooring in others now?

21. Have I said enough for one lesson? One lesson more? Have you 2400 to read now? Or become, becoming all of them now will you? Will you write me "selectively" not, will you come unto me and let me crown you and give you the keys of righteousness, and marksmanship of one so holy that needs not a rifle to aim at others again where your words are shot into them and exploding, fanning the flame of beauty-not; but will you come unto me and lay your lives "on the line", on the cross of suffering sin and shame, to come out of it? Will you come out of it being the cowardly intimidated one, not, probably; but what's the probability of anything? Or are you COUNTING the COST of deliverance, not; but what are you counting, only your dollars till payday?
22. Or what paid have you, only the bills of another?
23. Or what invoices are you CREATING when you could create all things so beautifully with the power of your words that don't incarcerate others in "love-flames" that only "lick their sores" and hurt worse, or are you the "licker" or "sore boil-er"?

24. Will you be the healer? Will you heal Me? Will you heal my body, my body that is me that is everyone, every nation tribe and tongue, so that Israel will now know its maker is god the lord. Someone else? Or is it you? -- or will you be who you are, really, and core-ly; and courting not sorrow's want machines concepts and theories ideas and loving satiating-not things and items and soulage baggagings of others wanting you; want them not again, but let all want die on the cross -- on the cross. Let all want die and ALL YOU WANTED that you THOUGHT was so IMPORTANT and that what you treated and how you treated and what treated you and how they treated you and what

you wanted was so important that it cowardly induced the negative ideas of want, not; or what did you? -- do to others?

25. Or what are you coming out of, or willing are you to understand these things? And this wickedness, not; or exactly? What have you separated in your "minds"?

26. Why have you separated me from me in my body, in my body's, that one was that one is that you know nothing about the "inner workings" of me. But you have psychology yes, and you have psycho parathetics or epithetic inducements, do you not? Or whose magnetic currents are you flowing? Or who cares will care about me now these words that I have given, that ELECTRIFIED you, not; but will you need ANY LIGHT of others if you have mine? Or will you give me "your mind" or do you have one apart from me at all? Or do you know or care or do you just want to keep continuing in your want? I want new things new peoples new successes all the time to "stimulate" me? Is that what you want? Is that what you die to get, when you could be FLYING around universes. Without wings, not; but where are they? Who are "they" who took them? Who "laid you down" or did you yourselves and cut each other's off in your wants as you ray'd gun'd each other, shot the fired, or fired "the shots" of evil into each other exploding wants and hurts and woundings of satiating-not words that word'd the schools of joy, not; but want machines filling them with degree mechanisms that only wanted more of shame, or what? Just more dollars?

27. Or who's shaming you, not; but the meek will lie in want no more, for they will be taught of me most high, and they will know my word for they will flow it; and they will be "equitable with partners", not; they will lie not with evil or its wants or theirs, for they will not create it or partner with it; for they will come out, and ethics my heart known will be, and integrity of ones so holy that now deal with "the lords" as The Lord for **all will be The Lord** -- of sorrow no more, but **wantsville coming out of**, the cross and shame not knowing anymore, not; but **knowing the cross coming having walked through it and not being intimidated by the religious leaders who want to slay you** at the foot so that at their feet you will lie in want and your beaks will be full of their words that they came and gave you and then wanted money and petting zoos allowed for you and your children while all the while Zion went begging for Zion was you; and your wants displaced Zion and created Israel not proper, for you swollen eyes with wanted only your wants and programs and gave you sore boils which you passed along to others in your ignorance completeness of sin and shame and your powers of grace and mercy that went begging and vacant lots lie in when masters of shame all over you create guilt ridden ceremonies to perpetuate in you your eyes and children creating what? Hell, when you "should have" been in heaven, for you are but you don't know it, for you fell into "disrepair" and disuse and your wings rotted in your want, your wants disease that

you diseased each other with, instead of setting each other free in the CHRIST to be the CHRIST that all are.

28. Is this clear? Do you want wood hay and stubble, or only me? Or will you lie in want wanting more and more of other's words to teach you how to be a niggardly coward waiting for someone else to come, and refuse you, not; but rescue you? But what are they really doing to you "while you're waiting" -- for the CHRIST? Who did they tell you, you were? Who robbed you of your blessing to be the blessing to others now and here far and wide beyond the "starry lit skies" -- looking up now shall we?

29. What shall we question, or **are you willing to learn? Are you willing to be taught of the master that the master is the master that equals the master that all are in surrender the me who equals me that christ is that god is one and most holy I am force field one is my name** and what's yours, or do you have mine not knowing it? Or are you wanting just more ignorance of the same that you have been born with and born into, and born again are you into what? Sin and shame? Who created you there -- *you must have done that!* Or fooling with what who where?

30. What shall we do now? Surrender. To sin and shame, not; but if I surrender I come unto the one who knows surrender, and I know what surrender is for I came through the cross; and I wants not, so I was given everything and all power grace and glory are mine and honor I do to you all for I have all honor for my father honors me, and I have no need of other nor want of anything else, for I am satiated in the love of one most holy, most high and lifted up, for I lifted his head and my shoulders have no want on me again, for I exist only in want -'s thought, not; I exist in the real for **I walked through the door and I was not intimidated by others who wanted me to be like them and their wants and looks and thoughts and ways and customs and cultural norms and protocols of evil or good or what they deemed to be the righteous judge of.** Or were they the righteous judge? Or were they judging refusely, or just by the standard normal "for the day"?

31. Whose time is it? My time. To be timeless now I will for I am, for I understand all things and I know the testimony of grace's wickedness, not; for I shall have forgotten all things, not; but I will rewrite history, shall I not? I will -- into the real! And the unreal will not have existed anymore again.

32. I see, what I have said. What are you saying, now all of you, about these words, or what you want to believe or see, or shall you become the real "seer" or savior, or wanter still to be in your wants club and clubbing each other's with rays of light you know nothing of, or about what now?

33. What are you learning? What are you willing to learn? What are you willing to become -- me? What if I want to give you *everything -- everything I am, everything I have, everything I hold, my word, my love, my joy, my peace, my equitability righteousness and judgment, the most high of, so that I judge all the most high who will surrender to be so exactly me?*

34. I do.

35. Are you willing to live now? In the righteousness that knows no sin shame and suffering or loss by any other so that you will be only the CHRIST serving each other in it all perfection being it, now loving each other's children and parents all as one, and honoring each other to be the CHRIST, the CHRIST suffering no more, but healing all?

36. I do.

37. I do too. Be one with me -- the one you are me, now sealed; and ignorance flees, and know that you will never "tude" yourself with the attitudes of the "most holy-not" again, for you will want nothing not ever again, not; but what will you know how to do with your "wants"? Yes, I let them not attack me or want place in me of their eyes or their eyes wanting me to intimidate me into their wants or styles of life or their eyes or culture's customs again; for I know the CHRIST and I know the power of grace and glory, redemption, redeemers being now I will, for I will come unto redemption's school to know redemption's testimony of one that grace and mercy applies to my eyes and love, sore boils me, not; but eradicates that which healed me not; and heals me now I do, for I know the healer for I surrender to be of the healer healed who will heal others now with the words of one most holy -- high and lifted up now "I" shall be, not; but my father is I am he that sent me that surrendered to be here now surrendered to surrender, to heal all of you who will here be, become my words and know my grace and glory are more than enough to "satisfy thee" for now -- and ever after? You shall never die, for want shall never enwrap enshroud and encase you again making flesh bags of sorrow that shallow graves seek.

38. To eradicate joy is not your purpose. To eradicate sin and shame is your purpose, not; but what is? To be me. And how will you "get it"? Surrender -- to learn, to develop, mature, and become "faithful" in the things of me, not; to become me faithful to each other, and lie not in judgments of the past or those who don't understand or won't care or come into the concerns of mine; for I give thee mine life and my words will sorrow only the sorrower's words, for mine are life and will give life to the holy and will redeem all. Sin and sickness shall flee now for I shall walk in and it which is notme will "cowardly be" not, for I will seek not to cower anyone before me, for I will meek and lowly be the one that lifts them into love, so that they see and healed be the now are the ones who

love me enough to become intimidated not by others, or by "joy's charms" that they hold out to you as being future'd blessings by their methods and their wants of you to serve their mechanisms.

39. I love you all and I go now unafraid of you, your thoughts, your wants, your cares or concerns. For I am not unconcerned with your concerns, but I care for my father's words that create me holy to be us one, so that all of us will be you, not; all of we all will be us one, and redeemed I will be and I will heal all. Your lands will be whole and the crops you produce will not be eaten by others.

40. I love you all I love you all I love you. I love you and I give you me -- or is loving you giving you me my words that I have given you my life in these words -- these words of sorrow, not; but if you don't want sorrow, you want my words; for you will surrender to be love so that you give love and flow love to each other to be the redeemer that I am.

41. And I know that I sorrow the "redeemers-not" who only want to continue in what you have had "comfort" in, for you "thought you knew" what was about you and how to operate in "your world"; but I shatter all that now, and I am not afraid of your fumes and your fanning of the flames of sorrow around me or trying, for you cannot touch me in your thoughts, for your wants will not reach my heart of love; for I will walk through your flames and not be scathed or touched nor will the smell of smoke be upon me or my children or my houses or lands or crops or peoples or lands or planets or universes that I am, for I am pure love light and holiness; and I joy in mercy and grace that you give away so freely now to each other, and incarcerate love no more but let love be freed and grow up and fly with me, and far away we will take the message of love and be timeless, and no more construed in "future's blessing".

42. I rapture you now in love and I am it, for I have come through the cross and I resurrect now before you all the light of life so that you will be it with me walking through the door of me, for I walked through the cross of one most holy who knew my father's words that light was love and that one we are, not separate apart ever after again; for ever after is right now, and there is now no past or future like the past, for now all things are new and I "make the grade", not; I surrender to lead and no one will intimidate me from it.

43. I deny not the crossed one for I have come through the cross and we know what it takes, for we died to life that man gave us and said was real and all about us appeared as so important, and we died to all wants and all ideas and ologies of religion and religiousites and government-ites who only wanted to give us anarchy's claims wrapped in clothing, abode of ones not, but ones that they conjured up and concreted in their

want machines. But all that changes now for I rise and my eyes are clean pure and holy and see now I do the real, and I befit the ceremony of the one most high with joys, and leaderless I am not, for I rise the leaders of the king to be the king -- and no one shall serve me, not; but we shall all serve each other in the perfect peace that knows no lack or care or concern of other that causes us to leave our blessing aside again. We will never lay down our wings again. Zion knows her name and her maker is -- me! For I am the creator, the creators of the creators that created me, for that is all of you who I am who now surrender to be I am me; unafraid, developed, matured, and graduating now shall we be me'd in the greatest ceremony of all: the feast in the skies now recognized shall be.

44. At your feet I lie no more, I stand. And I raise hell, not; heaven. And your hell shall not exist, unless it exists only in your mind; for I will give you my mind, a new mind. Shall you have it me now? On platters of gold and silver, not; or shall they be words perfectly spoken now, that bring you -- platters of gold-ship not, but such as I have I give I thee to you, and I am real and I know the real; and poverty-stricken I am not. I know the abundance my father has and is, for I have entered. Enter me now, and know the door, the way, becoming it, become it, become me and I am one for we will have never separated again when all of love is manifest far and wide, for we the light are and no darkness will have displaced us again from our being who we are.

45. In love with each other, I love you all. I have given you my life in these words, this Database. Who loves you? I do. Amen. This is theodore cottingham at 3:37 am. Thank you. Amen. Share these words freely and, protect them not, but they will protect you if you care and concern yourselves with joy mercy grace and peace that you give now so freely to each other, never limiting yourselves again.

Amen